

Fill in the gaps

On the hands of time (1) stop for me
And (2)	asked a thousand hundred times
And my mouth won't do	
What my mind is ordering	
Well you (3)	that I'm
That I'm (4)	_ quite young
Then why am I feeling old?	
And the days are passing by with hurry inside	
(La lalala la la la)	
(La lalala la la la)	
And the god of all in who I don't believe	
'Cos they're telling me that he can hear me	
Well I can't see any change in my routine	
And the memories taking place in me	
Feeling like a (5)	string
When it (6)	so, so, so out of tune

(La (7) la la la)	
(La lalala la la)	
The hands of (8) won't run for me	
And I've asked a (9) hundred times	
And my mind won't do	
What my mouth is ordering	
Well you said that I'm	
That (10) now too old	
Then why am I feeling young?	
And the days won't ever, ever, ever pass	
(La lalala la la)	
(La lalala la la)	



- 1. won't
- 2. ľve
- 3. said
- 4. still
- 5. guitar
- 6. sounds
- 7. lalala
- 8. time
- 9. thousand
- 10. I'm

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